





I'M
SCARED.

I'M SCARED TO GO
BACK TO THE PLACE
WHERE EVERYTHING
STARTED.



MARK LOOKS
DETERMINED,
THOUGH.

AND I
CAN'T BE LEFT
BEHIND.



WHAT IF
THEY ARE BURNING
ANOTHER WITCH?





BU...
BUT...



THE WHOLE
VILLAGE IS ON
FIRE...

...



MARK!

WAIT!



THE SCHOOL
IS ON FIRE!

MY
GRANDDAUGHTER...
SHE'S TRAPPED
INSIDE!



QUINN?

SHE'S
SAFE! THANK YOU
SO MUCH!



DON'T
JUST STAND
THERE, KID!

HELP US
PUT OUT THE
FIRE!



ALRIGHT!









WE RECOGNIZED
THE KIDS RIGHT AWAY,
BUT WE DIDN'T DARE TO
SAY ANYTHING...



SINCE
THE GUY WAS
WELL-GUARDED.

UNTIL...



"YEAH,
I REMEMBER
THOSE TWO..."



"I WAS
THIS CLOSE TO
BURNING THE GIRL,
I ALMOST DID IT!"

"IT'S A SHAME THE
FIRE DIDN'T HAVE
TIME TO DO ITS JOB
PROPERLY!"

"INDEED! SHE
DESERVED IT FOR
BEING A WITCH!
HA HA HA!"

THEN, A
MYSTERIOUS
WOMAN STEPPED
FORWARD.





SHE SHOWED HER
BURNT FACE AND SAID
A FEW WORDS AT THE
SAME TIME.

"FIRE, HUH?"

AND THE
CHAOS WENT
OFF.

A close-up photograph of a person's hand, palm facing the viewer. The skin is a warm, golden-brown color. On the palm, there is a faint, reddish-orange mark that resembles a stylized flame or a smudge. The background is a soft, out-of-focus gradient of warm colors, from light yellow to deep orange.

I DON'T KNOW
WHO THAT WITCH WAS, OR
WHY THEY WERE LOOKING
FOR THE TWINS.

BUT IT ALL
SEEMS LIKE...



...THE GIRL
IS THE ONE
TO BLAME.







HUH?

IT'S STILL
TRAPPED, BUT...

...

WHAT?







IT'S HIM!

YOU LOOK
LIKE...

CRASH

ARGH!









PHREW, IT
LOOKS LIKE WE DID IT.
WE EXTINGUISHED
THE FIRE.



EH, DANI!
COME BACK!

IT'S
DANGEROUS!



DANI!



HANG ON
A MINUTE!

WHAT'S
GOING...

LET GO!





A comic panel with two characters. On the left, a girl with dark hair is crying, her face is red, and her mouth is open in a wail. On the right, a boy with dark, spiky hair and a grey tank top is looking at her with a concerned expression, his hands raised in a calming gesture. There are two speech bubbles: one from the boy at the top and one from the girl at the bottom.

ALRIGHT... BUT
YOU NEED TO CALM
DOWN.

IT'S NORMAL FOR
YOU TO BE SCARED,
BUT...

IT'S NOT
THAT!



THEN, WHAT
IS IS...?

MARK...

WOULD
IT BE HORRIBLE
IF...?

IF I THOUGHT
THEY DESERVED
IT?





AH...

WELL,
HONESTLY...

AN EYE FOR
AN EYE IS NOT
SOMETHING I
BELIEVE IN.

BUT, DANI,
YOU...

THEY
ALMOST BURNT
ME!



THEY WERE
SCARED!

SOME PEOPLE
ARE TERRIFIED OF
WITCHES!



FEAR JUSTIFIES
IT ALL, THEN?



I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING BAD
TO THEM... I...



I'M SCARED AS
WELL, MARK.

VERY SCARED.



EVERYTHING
STARTED GOING
BADLY SINCE I
CAME HERE.

MY PARENTS ALWAYS
TOLD ME NON-MAGICAL
PEOPLE WERE MEAN AND
DANGEROUS,

BUT WHEN I SAW
THE HOUSE OF THAT
WITCH, THE ONE THEY
WERE MISTAKING
ME FOR...



I WAS HORRIFIED.



I UNDERSTOOD THE TERROR PEOPLE FEEL
TOWARDS WITCHCRAFT.



WHEN THEY
TRIED TO BURN ME,
I WAS CONFUSED
ONCE AGAIN.

WHICH SIDE IS
THE GOOD ONE?

BUT EVERY TIME I TRIED TO DO
MAGIC AND EVERYTHING TURNED
OUT BADLY. SOMETHING STARTED
GROWING INSIDE OF ME.

DOUBT.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT IT
WAS JUST CLUMSINESS.



BUT,
WHAT IF IT WAS
SOMETHING ELSE?

WHAT IF THERE WAS
SOMETHING INSIDE OF ME
WHICH KEPT MY SPELLS
FROM DOING GOOD TO
ANYBODY?

IT ALMOST FEELS
LIKE A CURSE...



AS IF DESTINY
WAS TELLING ME THAT
I AM JUST LIKE THAT
HORRIBLE WITCH.

I CONVINCED
MYSELF THAT THE
WORLD IS NOT JUST
BLACK OR WHITE.

THAT I COULD
BE A GOOD WITCH,
IF I TRIED HARD.

BUT, THEN, MY OWN
PARENTS FORCED ME
TO CHOOSE.

AND I CHOSE
YOUR SIDE,
MARK.

THE SIDE OF GOOD
PEOPLE, THE ONES WHO
DON'T MAKE IT ALL
MORE COMPLICATED
WITH MAGIC.



A woman with dark hair and a white headband is crouching on the ground in a forest, looking down with a distressed expression. She is wearing a dark, short-sleeved top and dark pants. A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored tank top and dark pants, stands in the background, looking towards her. The forest has tall trees and a ground covered in leaves and rocks.

I CHOSE TO
CHALLENGE MY
OWN DESTINY.

IT WAS VERY
CLEAR, TO ME.

BUT NOT
ANYMORE.

A close-up of a woman's face, showing her eyes closed and a pained or distressed expression. She has dark hair and a white headband. Her face is marked with a red, bruise-like mark on her cheek.

BECAUSE I FELT
SATISFIED, COMING
BACK HERE.

SEEING THE ONES WHO
HURT ME GETTING HURT
AS A PUNISHMENT.



AND I...

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO THINK
ANYMORE. WHICH SIDE
IS THE GOOD ONE?

AM
I GOOD?

I'M SUCH A
MESS.

I DON'T KNOW IF
FEAR JUSTIFIES ALL,
BUT IT CERTAINLY
INFLUENCES IT.



I USED TO BE
THE BRAVE ONE
OF THE TWO, AT
HOME.

DORIAN WAS A
CRY BABY AND I USED
TO COMFORT HIM ALL
THE TIME.



AND LOOK
AT ME NOW.

I
CAN'T STOP
CRYING.



MARK....?

IT'S OKAY
TO CRY, DANI....

BUT YOU
NEED TO STOP
DOUBTING
YOURSELF.



AND IT'S
NOT ABOUT

SIDES.

THERE ARE GOOD
AND BAD PEOPLE
EVERYWHERE.

BUT YOU ARE
GOOD.

EVEN THOUGH SOME
SPELLS DON'T COME OUT THE
RIGHT WAY, NEVER DOUBT
YOUR OWN GOODNESS.

THANK YOU,
MARK...

EVEN THOUGH I
STILL DON'T KNOW IF
I FEEL BETTER.

I'M BAD AT HUGGING,
BUT I'M EVEN WORSE
WITH WORDS.



I HOPED THE
COMBO WOULD COUNT
FOR SOMETHING.

THERE'S NOTHING
ELSE I CAN DO IF I
WANT TO COMFORT
YOU.

BUT REMEMBER, EVEN
IF EVERYTHING SEEMS FUCKED
UP, YOU'VE GOT FRIENDS AND
YOU'VE GOT YOUR BROTHER.

IT MAY LOOK LIKE
THE WHOLE SITUATION
WITH YOUR PARENTS AND
THE ODD WAR ISSUE IS
COMPLICATED, BUT

WE ARE
GOING TO FIX IT,
ALL TOGETHER!



YOU KNOW WHAT
WOULD REALLY
HELP?

IF YOU COULD FINALLY
GIVE ME THE PRIZE YOU
PROMISED? I WON IT!

THAT'S NOT FAIR.
IF YOU ASK IT WITH
TEARS IN YOUR EYES, I
CAN'T SAY NO.

HE
HE..




MARK....

WHAH?

YOUR COMBO WAS
REALLY USEFUL, IN
THE END.

YOU CHEERED
ME UP A LITTLE.
THANKS.

YOU'RE
WELCOME.



NOW LET'S SEE SOME OF
YOUR AWESOME FANARTS!



youkacchi





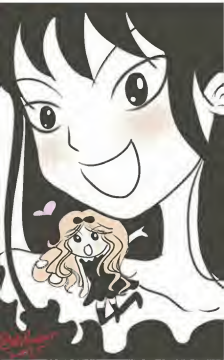
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evitawidasari







otpisnotonfire





ghitaakzahra

Hogry

THE FIRST PART OF THE SERIES
- CHAPTER 1 -



IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME A PRART YOU CAN TAG ME ON
FACEBOOK, TWITTER OR INSTAGRAM!

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK! 🍷



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